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PAW hosts Puppies and Pizza to educate about service dogs

Molly Ruffing
Staff Writer

In order to educate Lawrence students about service dogs, members of People for Animal Welfare (PAW) hosted an event called “Puppies and Pizza!” in the Diversity Center at 7 p.m. on Wednesday, Nov. 6. Students were encouraged to attend with free food from Sal’s Pizza as well as the opportunity to hang out with a few service dogs on campus after the presentation.

As an organization, PAW is committed to providing animal welfare education and involvement opportunities for students, including volunteering. Sophomore Anna White and senior Claire Zimmerman led the presentation about service dog etiquette, general information about the dogs and their time spent volunteering.

Service dog training at Lawrence began roughly seven years ago when a student who had been training dogs decided to continue throughout college. This now-alumna began training when she was in middle school. In recent years, Zimmerman has trained two dogs on campus named Parker and Aero. These dogs completed training and have now been placed with their owners.

Zimmerman is currently serving as a mentor for White who is training Willard, a six-month-old golden retriever. Both Zimmerman and White have volunteered with Custom Canines throughout their time training dogs. Custom Canines is a nonprofit organization in Madison, Wis. that strives to provide affordable service animals.

Many dogs from Custom Canines were donated to the organization, allowing the organization to provide



Left: Fifth-year Alex Quinn petting service dog in-training Willard.
Top Right: Service dog in-training Imber.
Bottom Right: Service dog in-training Willard.
Photos by Sarah Navy

dogs at no cost to individuals. Student volunteers are often assisted with surprise veterinarian bills, but otherwise, costs are a part of the volunteer’s responsibility. Because of this, White invited students to donate dog toys to Willard for his birthday on May 5.

To be a certified service animal, a dog needs to complete general training, which typically lasts for a year or two, and specialized training. They also need to pass the Public Access Test and Canine Good Citizen Test before being certified and placed with their owners.

Many states say that service dogs in training still qualify as service dogs, allowing them special clearance in buildings and an exception to rules that prohibit pets. Allowing

the dogs in training to be exposed to situations increases their chances of success, which is why these dogs are allowed in situations they would be expected to encounter when they are fully trained.

In addition to explaining the training involved to becoming a volunteer as well as general information about service dogs, White and Zimmerman also discussed etiquette for students. The two students explained that service dogs are really a piece of medical equipment when the dogs are wearing their vests.

While in the vests, dogs should not be pet or talked to, and eye-contact can even be considered a disruption. In order to do their job, the dogs need to be focused, and distractions

only reinforce bad behavior. According to White, “It is so much harder to train Willard if people are constantly distracting him from the job that he needs to do.”

Zimmerman and White also dispelled myths about service dogs in their presentation. They addressed the idea that service dogs are overworked and are not allowed to have fun with slides full of pictures of Willard playing without his vest on.

According to White, Willard loves to “get dressed” each morning in his vest and explained that service dogs love to be intellectually stimulated; if they do not enjoy the stimulation, they will not be service dogs. Instead, they will be placed with families as regular pets.

A common myth about service dogs is that they all come from organizations. This myth was debunked with the presence of Imber, a collie in training with his owner, sophomore Morgan Donahue. Although Imber may not come from an organization like Custom Canines, he is still a valid service dog in training and allowed the same privileges as dogs from organizations..

After the presentation, Willard’s vest was removed, and he was promptly cuddled with many attendees. Students were encouraged to follow Willard and Imber on Instagram to follow their progress. Willard can be found under willard_the_sdit and Imber under service_snoot on the app.

“Queer Thanksgiving” provides acceptance for LGBTQ+ Lawrentians

Alex Freeman
Copy Editor

The Lawrence University Faculty and Staff Pride Network will be putting on the eighth annual Queer Thanksgiving in the Diversity Center at 3 p.m. on Nov. 15, which will be immediately followed by the grand opening of the Gender and Sexuality Diversity Center in Colman Hall 110 at 6 p.m.

Organized by Instructor of Gender Studies Helen Boyd Kramer, Queer Thanksgiving is an annual potluck event where LGBTQ+ students, faculty and staff are able to come together to share food and stories from across generations.

According to Boyd Kramer, this environment encourages attendees to feel comfortable being themselves

and discussing experiences and identities without a fear of being “outed,” since there are strict rules limiting photography of the event. Especially during the holiday season, when many students will be returning home to situations where they do not feel safe being openly queer, Kramer emphasizes the value of supportive celebration.

“The easiest explanation a student gave me years ago is that it’s kind of like they’re coming to Hogwarts,” Kramer said. “Lawrence really ended up being their Hogwarts and they had to always go back to Privet Drive and not be a wizard anymore. I think that’s the easiest way to explain it, that you have to put down this very important part of yourself in order to live in that world.”

Although Queer Thanksgiving

technically does not end until 6:30 p.m., students will begin moving to Colman Hall 110 around 6 p.m. for the opening of the Gender and Sexuality Diversity Center, which will double as a Queer Thanksgiving reception with light refreshments and desserts.

The establishment of the new center has been spearheaded by five students who will serve as the center’s council: senior Zach Fithian, junior Quentin Washington and sophomores Olivia VanSlyke, Ezra Marker and Sterling Clarke Ambrosius.

The project has been in the works since Spring Term of 2019, when the students began circulating a petition calling for the establishment of a separate, safe space specifically for queer students, which got about 200 signatures.

“It is a student-led project, and we want it to be for students,” VanSlyke said. “We might do some events with faculty and staff to bring especially queer faculty and staff into the space, but it is primarily a student space. So we really just want it to be like the Diversity Center where you can just go and relax and rant about microaggressions that you experience or just enjoy that space with people who identify similar to you.”

Although the center will be housed in Colman for this year, VanSlyke said that they are in the process of looking for a more permanent location.

Today’s opening will begin with introductions by the council members and statements on the center’s purpose, but the event is primarily just a chance for students to see the new space and spread the word, according

to VanSlyke.

Vice President for Diversity and Inclusion and Associate Dean of the Faculty Kimberly Barrett hopes that both the Queer Thanksgiving celebration and the opening of the Gender and Sexuality Diversity Center help to ensure queer students at Lawrence feel supported by the community.

“I am so pleased to see that society is changing, so that people can celebrate with their chosen family,” Barrett said. “... Reflecting on the 30 years I’ve been in higher education, things have really, really changed, and for the good. We have lots of work left to do. But I think that this is an example of positive progress in terms of inclusion.”



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Meal Plan Changes: An interview with Bon Appetit manager Julie Severance

Carl Richardson
Staff Writer

Changes this year in Lawrence’s main dining hall, Andrew Commons, have provoked reactions from students, including confusion. *The Lawrentian* spoke to Julie Severance, manager of Lawrence’s Bon Appetit branch, over email to gain clarity on what has changed and why. Bon Appetit is a food service provider that provides for various organizations. Her response was recieved on Oct. 8. Note that since this time, the vegan station has returned to the commons.

Catherine Stern’s campus-wide email from May concerning meal plans describes the new changes in the meal plan as coming, “In response to student needs.” While providing more swipes per term for some meal plans does appear to be in students’ interests, many take issue with how the new system causes students’ meal swipes to reset every Friday with any unused swipes from the week prior disappearing.

“Meal plans are set by the University, not Bon Appetit,” Severance said. “We simply assist the University by pricing out what they request and then implement the meal plan once it is set.”

Severance explained that unused swipes carrying over was cut as a trade-off to allow students to have more swipes overall. “The University asked us to do several things including not raise the cost of meal plans (except for food inflation) and provide meal plans that provide students the opportunity to eat significantly more meals, up to and including 3 meals a day. That meant some of the flexibility in the old plans was too expensive for the new plans and the University prioritized more robust meal plans over flexibility.”

“Unlimited guest meals, just like the rollover of meals and culinary cash,” Severance said, “is some of the flexibility sacrificed in order to expand the meal plans.”

For those unhappy with these

trade-offs in the meal plan system, there are options for voicing dissatisfaction in order to inspire change.

A formal meal plan feedback session was held on Wednesday, Oct. 9, in response to student concerns. This event was held with the purpose of hearing from students and faculty.

For those who missed the formal feedback event, Severance recommends that people come to her office next to Andrew Commons or Executive Chief Michael Downey’s office within Andrew Commons to tell Bon Appetit staff their ideas for future changes or ask questions about the Commons. While “our doors are always open,” she said, because “we are often on the floor, we encourage students to schedule a meeting with us. If you see us in the servery please come up and say hi and talk with us about your concerns.”

Meetings with Severance or Downey can be scheduled by contacting them by phone or email at julie.severance@cafebonappetit.com and michael.downey@cafebonappetit.com.

Severance also spoke on other ways feedback is collected: “Our feedback comes mainly from online and physical comment cards and surveying,” she said.

Severance explained that Downey is in charge of creating the weekly Commons menu. “Our Executive Chef, Michael Downey, writes all of the menus in Andrew Commons each week,” she said. “It is a delicate balance between fan favorites, trying new things and making sure we hit all of the nutritional and allergen needs of the students.”

In order to best design the Commons menu, “Both Michael and I do extensive research around food trends in college dining,” Severance said. “Our goal is to introduce new foods and/or stations when applicable. We also understand that...we are here to serve the students and if a concept doesn’t work we can and will change it.”

She also said that past feedback still factors into decision making at Bon Appetit: “We are lucky to have 10 years of menus and menu notes on which items are most popular and those we should not menu again.”

Severance’s name may be unknown to many on campus, yet she has been the General Manager of Bon Appetit at Lawrence since 2009. “My role is to manage the Bon Appetit team and act as a liaison between Bon Appetit and the University,” she said. “I spend the majority of my time interacting with staff and students so I can make sure Bon Appetit provides the finest food and service to the Lawrence community.”

Some returning students were surprised to see the taco bar in a new location at the beginning of this year and expanded so that it replaced what used to be the vegan station. As to why this change was made, “Last year we heard from students (through surveys and comment cards) that Mercado was one of the most popular stations and they wanted more of it,” Severance said. “We expanded the station this year, but the feedback we received has not been positive, so we have already made changes to the station (station is condensed and offerings will change bi-weekly).”

Changes at Mercado and the return of the vegan station have evidenced the fact that Bon Appetit has heard student feedback and made changes in response to it, supporting the idea that they may continue to do so.

On a more trivial note, some students have wondered why there has been a white column with special lights and plants inside it at the Commons. Severance had an answer: “It is called a Flex Farm,” Severance said. “It is not operated by Bon Appetit, but by two Lawrence students who received a grant to purchase it. It is a hydroponic grow column that [grew] lettuce and basil. Bon Appetit does use the produce grown in the Flex Farm.”

LUCC-Y News

Freshman Class Representatives of LUCC 2019-2020

Hung Nguyen

“Being in the LUCC is a great opportunity for me to represent various viewpoints from my peers and bring them to the discussion. The beauty of the LUCC is the diverse pool of people from various backgrounds. My first term being a part of the LUCC is still a learning process on how to be a good representative, but more and more do I see the importance of the LUCC, how the discussion and debate we are having can profoundly shape the Lawrence experience.”



Jonathan Hogan

“LUCC, by nature of my wonderful peers and the nuanced issues we are mandated to address, has exposed me to the diversity of human thought in a very direct manner. As a result of this exposure, LUCC has led me to approach issues with a more open mind and a willingness to make compromises.”



LaDora Thomas

“Student government has always been a part of my life, and I made it a goal to continue that path in college. So far, I have loved my time on LUCC and I hope to get more involved throughout my time at Lawrence!”



Nupur Vaghasia

“Being a part of LUCC in the very first year helped me by providing an insight into the Lawrence community. Along with the continual exploration of new things within Lawrence, I get an opportunity to voice the opinions of a freshman in the council.”

Photos by Sarah Navy

World News



Compiled by McKinley Breen

Hong Kong

The ongoing protests in Hong Kong have continued to rage and, according to police, have put the country in a state of almost total collapse. Recently, a new round of protests erupted near the University of Hong Kong campus. Over 1,000 protesters set up barricades and clashed with police, resulting in tear gas and rubber bullets being fired. One protester lit a pro-Beijing supporter on fire. Students at several universities said that they will not be backing down. As of right now, the future of Hong Kong remains uncertain. (BBC)

Israel

A recent flare-up in the ongoing Israel-Palestine conflict occurred when Israel killed a Gaza militant named Baha Abu al-Ata and four others in a “surgical bombing.” This attack provoked both sides to launch rockets at each other. Schools and businesses closed and thousands sought shelter in bomb-proof rooms. Prior to his death, Abu al-Ata had caused much controversy, as he was responsible for many recent attacks, and the Israeli government had warned that he was a target. (BBC)

Bolivia

The former president Evo Morales has fled the country after a disputed election and weeks of protests. From Bolivia he fled to Mexico with help from the Mexican government. Deputy Head of State Jeanine Áñez has declared herself the interim president, despite the opposition party declaring a boycott of Morales entire party. However, she has agreed to hold new elections in a timely manner. (BBC)

Vietnam

An elusive fanged mouse deer, or chevrotain, previously thought to be extinct was recently sighted in Vietnam. This find has prompted many conservation groups to increase efforts in protecting the species as well as determining what the actual size of the population is. The world’s smallest hoofed mammal, chevrotain were thought to have been extinct for over 30 years. (CBS)

Mali

Fifty-four people have been killed in an attack on a military base in northern Mali in one of the region’s deadliest attacks in recent memory. The Islamic State has claimed responsibility for the attacks; however, so far no evidence has surfaced to support that claim. France had troops stationed on the base, and the dead include one French soldier. This attack comes just several months after another attack claimed the lives of 38 Malian soldiers’ lives. These attacks are part of a wider campaign by the Islamic state to destabilize the entire region, and despite efforts by UN peacekeeping operations, they have been quite successful. (NBC)

Swimmers split with St. Norbert

Kelli Quick
Staff Writer

This past weekend, the Vikings' swim team faced off against St. Norbert's. It was evenly matched, with the men's team falling 148-51 but the women managing to take down the Green Knights 117-108.

The *Lawrentian* interviewed senior Natasha Statz who competed in the women's 200-yard medley relay as well as the women's 100-yard breaststroke and women's 50-yard freestyle. When asked what her favorite event to compete in was, she said, "The 100 breaststroke because it is a lot of fun and does not tire me out as badly as the 200 breaststroke. It is also a stroke that not many people tend to compete in, as it is very difficult to swim." When asked why she chose swimming over other sports, she said, "Pursuing swimming here at Lawrence was and has been a bonus. It gives me both a team and a family to grow with. It is also one of the only sports that involves getting into a different environment: a pool. There is no stopping to take your head out of the water and catch your breath...it is just go, go, go until you hit the final wall." In addition, when asked about how she got into swimming and when she started, Natasha responded by saying, "Swimming has always been a favorite activity for me for as long as I can remember. I used to swim on a summer swim team from ages seven to 16, and then coached it until I came to Lawrence. Swimming gives me an ambition to do well and set goals to meet or break throughout the season, helps me get out of my comfort zone at practice and a super strong, caring and forever support system. No matter what I have gone through, there has always been a teammate there to help me get back on track. This year's team dynamic has been really great as well."

Switching gears to talk about



Freshman Ben Schrag flies down the lane in the 1000 Yard Freestyle. Photo by Sebastian Evans.

the meet, Natasha elaborated on what she thought Lawrence's biggest struggle was against St. Norbert's as well as the Vikings' greatest strength. She said, "St. Norbert's had a really strong set up with their relays. Also, unlike the majority of our competitor schools, we are on a trimester system while everyone else does semesters. We're getting pretty close to the end of our term, so a lot of the stress of academics has been hitting the team. However, we had really good results from our distance swims and with a couple of our shorter events as well. Our diver, Maddy Smith, was also cranking out some fantastic dives." When asked about how she thinks she performed during the meet against St. Norbert's and what her future goals were, Natasha said,

"I believe that I performed fairly well with having less practices under my belt. I'm happy where my times were as now I've got a baseline to start at and keep moving forward with. My goals for this season are to beat my times from the previous season and build up my endurance even more than I have already." On a different note, when asked if she considered swimming to be more of a team sport or an individual one, Natasha said, "I believe that swimming is both a team sport and individual in a sense. It is an individual sport when you're the one in the water swimming and trying to beat your previous time. You're the one getting the yards in each practice in order to compete well during that next meet. However, it is also a team sport because every-

one's results can win points and help place better in a meet no matter the size. Additionally, it is the strength of the team's support that helps push everyone forward." Lastly, when asked how swimming has added to her overall college experience, she said, "Swimming has been such a large part of my college career that I cannot imagine these past, almost, four years without it. The amount of dedication that is put into swimming from all ends of the team; coaches, swimmers, and our manager, has really left an impact on how I handle things outside of the pool as well. I've gained different definitions of growth, strength and family, as well as a group of friends that I know will always be there for me."

Trine tops Vikes in doubleheader

Gannon Flynn
Staff Writer

The Lawrence men's hockey team had a rough showing versus conference rivals Trine University this weekend, losing both games on Friday and Saturday. Their first showing was some goalie work to behold on both sides; Lawrence and Trine had plenty of chances to score on each other all game. Lawrence had 24 goal shots to Trine's 31, but junior goalkeeper Evan Cline was able to make 30 saves before Trine defense-

man Brad Jenion laid in a shot with less than a minute left in the third period.

With a tough loss already under their belt, the Vikings began Saturday's faceoff in deep trouble, as the Thunder scored in just 21 seconds. Cline allowed a second Trine shot past him four minutes later, and he was relieved by freshman rookie goalie Brian Tallieu. The change in the position did little to quell Trine's offense, however, as the Thunder scored three more times on Tallieu before the end of the first period, two of the goals separated by just

over a minute. A second switch at goalie occurred at the start of the second period, and sophomore Alex Mosquera excelled at the position, making 26 saves, preventing another Trine score for the rest of the game.

Lawrence was unfortunately in too deep, as the score was too difficult to overcome. Freshman Ivan Galaguzov and team captain, senior Jake Drinkard, both sank a shot to cut the lead by two, but Trine's superior goalie play won the day a second time, and the game ended 5-2. The Vikings may have had significant goalie trouble during Saturday's

game, but better defense before the opposing offense can reach the goalie would consistently keep Lawrence in games. As impeccable as 30 shots without a score might be, the goalie, and the offense's ability to keep pressure midfield instead of playing catchup around the goal would fare much better if the team could reliably keep him from needing to block as many shots.

The team fell to 0-4 at the end of the weekend, with a 0-2 record in-conference and will look to improve their standings this week against the Aurora University Spartans.



Left: Coach Mike Szkodzinski looks on from the bench. Right: Senior Evan Ketner beats a Trine defender to the puck. Photos by Caroline Garrow.



STANDINGS

FOOTBALL		
North Division		
TEAM	MWC	OVR
St. Norbert	5-0	6-2
Lake Forest	4-1	7-2
Ripon	3-2	4-5
Macalester	2-3	4-5
Beloit	1-4	1-8
Lawrence	0-5	1-8

South Division		
Monmouth	4-0	6-2
Illinois	3-1	5-3
Chicago	2-2	5-3
Cornell	1-3	3-5
Grinnell	0-0	0-3
Knox	0-4	2-6

WOMEN'S TENNIS		
TEAM	MWC	OVR
Grinnell#*	9-0	10-0
Lake Forest*	8-1	11-1
St. Norbert*	7-2	8-4
Lawrence*	6-3	8-6
Cornell	5-4	8-7
Monmouth	4-5	6-8
Illinois	3-6	6-7
Beloit	2-7	3-7
Ripon	1-8	2-10
Knox	0-9	2-11

MEN'S SOCCER		
TEAM	MWC	OVR
Knox*	8-1	14-3-2
Lake Forest*	8-1	10-7-1
St. Norbert*	7-1-1	14-4-2
Monmouth*	4-3-2	9-6-2
Lawrence	4-5	8-8-1
Cornell	3-4-2	5-10-3
Grinnell	3-5-1	7-9-1
Beloit	3-6	5-11-2
Illinois	2-7	6-12-2
Ripon	0-9	1-16-1

WOMEN'S SOCCER		
TEAM	MWC	OVR
Knox#*	7-1-1	12-5-2
Cornell*	6-1-2	12-5-2
Monmouth*	6-3	13-4-1
Lake Forest*	5-2-2	10-5-3
St. Norbert	5-3-1	9-8-1
Grinnell	4-3-2	7-7-3
Ripon	3-4-2	5-11-2
Lawrence	2-7	9-10
Beloit	2-7	4-13
Illinois	0-9	5-13

VOLLEYBALL		
TEAM	MWC	OVR
Cornell#*	8-1	17-10
St. Norbert*	8-1	23-8
Illinois*	7-2	21-7
Grinnell*	7-2	24-4
Lake Forest	4-5	11-14
Monmouth	4-5	12-16
Ripon	3-6	6-19
Knox	2-7	11-18
Lawrence	2-7	6-20
Beloit	0-9	7-15

* - Clinched MWC Tournament Berth
- MWC Season Champion

Standings are courtesy of
www.midwestconference.org

Sports by the numbers

4

Team-best touchdowns on the season for Junior Nick Pastrone

15-0

A clean sweep for first-year sabrist Tim Parker at the Northwestern Fall Duals

24 seconds

Senior Elise Riggle won the 1,000-yard freestyle by a huge margin vs. St. Norbert



Photo by Sebastian Evans.

Lore-ence

“Airbnb to fund Lawrentians’ dreams”

The following story is satire. All events and characters are fictional.

By Claire Zimmerman

In recent years, Lawrence University has bought an alarming number of cardboard cutouts. From President Burstein to Papa Smurf, there are cardboard cutouts all over campus. This has become increasingly unsustainable. Lawrence is struggling to keep up with the costs and the demand, especially with the new plan to have a cutout for each member of the graduating class. Along with a diploma, each student will also receive a cardboard cutout in their visage. Recently, faculty have decided that they will cover the cost of printing and storage of the cutouts by starting a new business enterprise.

The cupola on top of Main Hall, affectionately known as the nipple of knowledge, has been unused or unoccupied for a long time. It is an iconic part of Appleton, as it can be seen from great distances. It has solely been a symbol of Lawrence, but now it is available as something more. Starting next fall, the nipple of knowledge will become an Airbnb.

The nipple’s conversion into an Airbnb will require a makeover of the interior. In order for it to qualify as a space worth using, it needs to be insulated. Furniture, such as a

bed, dresser and minifridge need to be put in.

In order to get the materials for this makeover, faculty will be scouring the donation bins at the end of Spring Term. Seniors often leave behind their college belongings as they make a dash for freedom. Mattress pads will be used for insulation, abandoned mini-fridges will adorn the edges of the room and stray string lights will lace the ceiling of the iconic dome. There are a lot of things left over at the end of the year, and higher ups believe that, based on prior years, there will be a bounty to choose from to outfit the cupola.

The Campus Safety team is unsure of how feasible this is. There are some security concerns with this venture. First of all, temporary IDs must be administered to all visitors so that they can not only access Main Hall on the weekends, but also so that they can enter Ormsby Hall for shower, vending machine and kitchen usage. Campus Safety is unsure if this is the wisest decision for students, as they may not like having unpredictable people in their dorm halls and showers.

There is also the question of

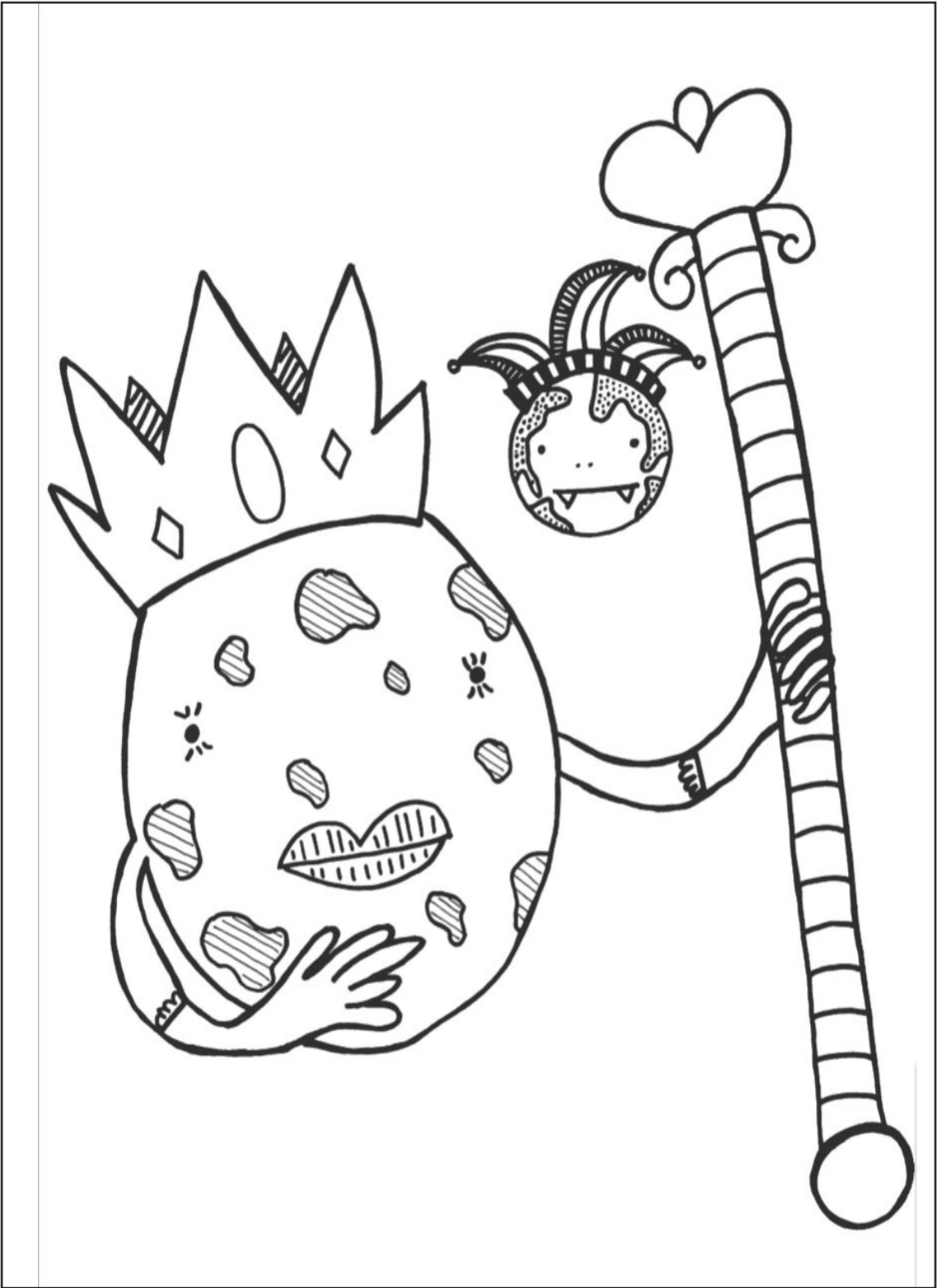
how profitable this whole experience will be. Those in charge of the decision predict that people will pay large sums in order to stay in the nipple, as it is an iconic part of Appleton’s landscape. However, people may not like staying in a stuffy room in an academic building with poor circulation and no temperature control. However, it is believed that alumni may jump at the option for housing during alumni events. After all, all Lawrentians love the nipple.

It is very possible that this is a poor idea. However, Lawrence and Lawrentians alike are not willing to sacrifice their insatiable desires for cardboard cutouts. As it is an important part of Lawrence, and this seems to be the main solution, even those who have doubts have to admit that they are willing to give it a shot. Rumor has it that unoccupied rooms may follow suit if Main Hall is a successful venture. Only time will tell if this is a good idea.

Ink

By Allegra Taylor

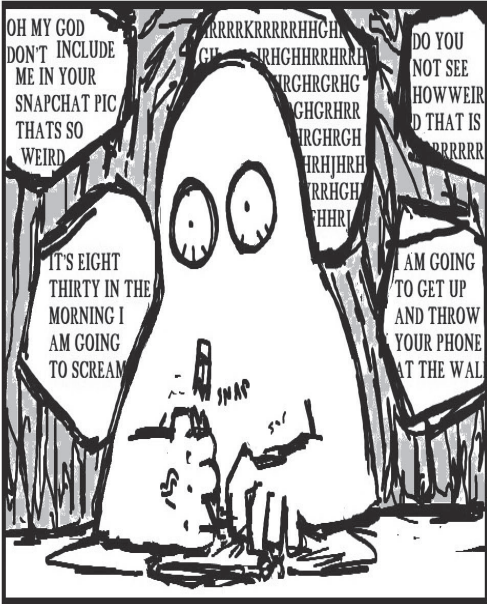
Color in this drawing!



Vegetable Day

By Allie

YOU WILL REGRET THIS



Gone

By Tia Colbert

The day was unusually bright. The air unusually still. Eric felt the oppressive weight of the heat in his veins.

There had been a surge in the amount of cases like Stuart Novach. Like the little girl with the burned arm.

Like the people were no longer content with the ways they were being taught, the ways they were expected to act.

Those in charge were incensed. They had put in all the right procedures, all the right provisions. Yet, the people refused to comply.

Couldn't they see this was the only way they could be safe?

Mr. Trellis had put Eric on duty almost every hour of the day. Muttering about the second coming of the end of the world.

Eric was tired of rounding up people. Tired of handing out misdemeanors, writing felonies, processing those with nowhere to go.

The compound was becoming full. He was running on low sleep, growing weary with every call he was sent out on.

Eric sighed as another alert came up on his tablet. Report of a

disturbance in the northern quad of the city.

He looked at the details, the lines swimming before they came into focus.

Suspect was seen drawing crude images meant to represent SHAPES. Became irritated when approached.

The words swam again, and Eric squeezed his eyes shut. So what. So what. What was the point of these laws? Silencing things people could not help but to remember, making them criminals instead of helping them.

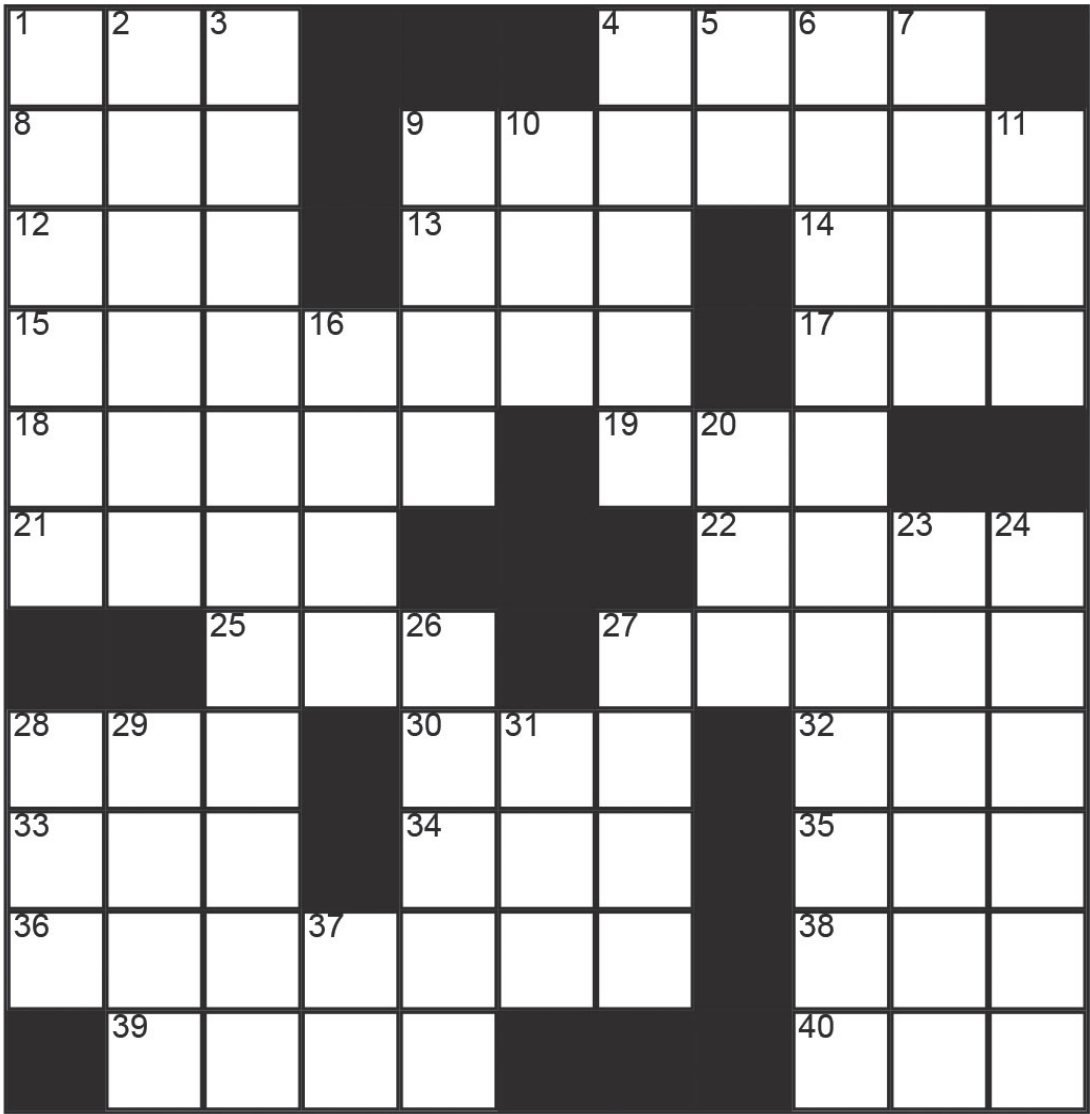
The alert flashed again, urging Eric to go. To race to the quadrant and confront his fellow citizen. To tell them they were under arrest for not complying with orders that were meant to keep them naive and dependent.

He pressed the power button on the tablet. Watched the screen die and the alert flash away. In ten minutes, Mr. Trellis would get an alert that Eric was not complying. In eight minutes, Eric would be far enough away that it wouldn't matter.

He couldn't do this anymore.

This Week's Crossword

By Alex Dahl



- Across
- 1. Trent Reznor's band, abbr.
 - 4. King of Saudi Arabia from 1982 to 2005
 - 8. Former name of Abbey Road Studios
 - 9. Where planes land
 - 12. Where to get books in Chicago, abbr.
 - 13. Sound of a pigeon
 - 14. Jesse Eisenberg bird movie
 - 15. "Psycho Killer" band, with 27-Across
 - 17. Acronym before your mailbox number
 - 18. Autonomous islands of Finland
 - 19. Pronoun for a boat
 - 21. Afghani feminist group, abbr.
 - 22. Besides water, the main component of pee
 - 25. To imitate, often in a mocking way
 - 27. See 15-Across
 - 28. Sound of a dog
 - 30. The most-recorded orchestra, abbr.
 - 32. Slang term for a tobacco stick
 - 33. Common article
 - 34. Actor Diesel
 - 35. This ____ cat or This ____ dog, etc.
 - 36. Wood-eating insects
 - 38. Neither this ____ that
 - 39. How a thrift store sells items
 - 40. 2014 Christian drama, abbr.

- Down
- 1. Sweet reward for insects from flowers
 - 2. Word after Tame or Chevrolet
 - 3. Vanilla Nabisco treats
 - 4. Toad-like animals
 - 5. A kind of high school class
 - 6. It's what happens at Churchill Downs
 - 7. To look really fashionable, in slang
 - 9. LSD
 - 10. A charged particle
 - 11. Half of a clock sound
 - 16. a bag, with "sack"
 - 20. A color or shade
 - 23. Tesla's foe
 - 24. Thor's home
 - 26. Presley or Costello
 - 27. To get better at a skill
 - 28. Telecommunications giant
 - 29. Big South American bird
 - 31. Opposite of stand
 - 37. Spanish for "my"

Last Week's Answers

U	R	P				E	N	D	S		
N	O	H				E	X	H	U	M	E
C	A	A				C	O	L	L	A	R
A	R	S	H	O	T			U	S	A	
P			M	A	S	H		T	H	N	
			R	A	R		E	H	H		
S	A		A	B	R	A			C	A	
H	M			M	O	M			I	E	S
O	O	M	B	A				M	O	L	D
N	O	P	E	S				E	L	E	F
E	G	G	S					R	I	B	S

Horoscopes

The Signs as Caro Granner Lyrics

By Simone Levy

- Aries (Mar. 21 – Apr. 19) – “Heard the tree tops screaming out, ‘If you can’t love her, leave her’”
- Taurus (Apr. 20 – May 20) – “So maybe I’ll drop out, or maybe I’ll find God”
- Gemini (May 21 – Jun. 20) – “Teach me to be patient, oh teach me to be kind”
- Cancer (Jun. 21 – Jul. 22) – “I am tired of crying in restaurants, it makes me lose my appetite”
- Leo (Jul. 23 – Aug. 22) – “I will kiss your feet and lay my body down”
- Virgo (Aug. 23 – Sep. 22) – “I’m tired of ordering coffee, just to have something to hold”
- Libra (Sep. 23 – Oct. 22) – “If I had wings maybe I could just get gone”
- Scorpio (Oct. 23 – Nov. 21) – “While I’m sheltered from the deep, the ship is rocking me to sleep”
- Sagittarius (Nov. 22 – Dec. 21) – “I’ve tried to save my soul from every fate”
- Capricorn (Dec. 22 – Jan. 19) – “It’s OK if you get back in the ground”
- Aquarius (Jan. 20 – Feb. 18) – “All the sirens say your name”
- Pisces (Feb. 19 – Mar. 20) – “I’ve been to heaven a thousand different times”
- (All lyrics by Caro Granner, © 2019)

Much Love, Little Lady

By Celeste Reyes



What a Game! — Nathan Ferguson

Jack McGee
Columnist

Games have been an important part of human history. From ancient times to our times, games have evolved to reflect the values, culture, and the lives of the people who created and played games. For me, games have been a way to learn, explore, and create things in a way I was not able to with other forms of media. Because of this, I decided to ask other students about the games that have been impactful on their lives as a way of encouraging others to engage with this media.

The sound of a joystick moving around, headphones on, friend on the other end of the call. Focused attention on the screen, pixels bouncing all around as he moves from one side of the screen to the other. Nathan Ferguson is playing a game on the PlayStation 4.

Ferguson is a sophomore trumpet performance major and member of the Black Student Union, Brother to Brother, Gaming Club, Intramural Basket Group, Golf Club, Symphonic Band and Trumpet Ensemble. He commented, “I try to interact with different people around campus. That is basically it.”

When asked about a game that has been impactful to him, Ferguson’s first response was a joke. “Since I have come to Lawrence, I would say...the game of life,” he said. After laughing, he answered seriously, “A literal game that has impacted me would either be ‘Rocket League,’ ‘Assassin’s Creed IV’ or ‘Dragon Ball FighterZ.’”

To give a short snapshot into each of these games, “Rocket League” is a game where, according to Ferguson, “you play solo or in a team with one, two or three other players. You score goals with these rocket-powered cars.” The game is similar to soccer. “I hope to get really, really good at the game just so I can do different special tricks,” Ferguson said. “I would like

to do aerial tricks; if the ball was flying towards my goal, I would go up the wall and block it in a flashy way.”

When Ferguson talked about “Assassin’s Creed IV,” he mostly referenced its online multiplayer. Here, you try to complete different assassination missions to beat other players.

“Dragon Ball FighterZ” is a game where you can select different characters from the “Dragon Ball” series to go up with one another in head-to-head combat. “This is a game I like to play with one of my friends from high school,” Ferguson said. “It is one of my ways to keep in contact with him.” Games are a great way to stay connected, as many Lawrence students know. For Ferguson, these games have also been a good way to find relief. All students know that Lawrence can be a very stressful place. Games are a way to take a break from the hustle and bustle of the daily grind and enjoy another world for a while.

Ferguson selected these games mostly because they are what he has been playing since he has come to Lawrence. However, he feels a greater connection to games in general. “I feel like games are a way to escape into these different worlds and universes where you can be this person who saves the world,” he said. “You could also be this person who destroys the world. Those gateways into different realities and the opportunity to go into them with friends bring a lot of fun.” He continued, “I feel like games are the reason I am the way I am today just because of how many games I have played in my life.”

If you are lucky enough to catch Ferguson, you may be able to sit down and watch as he scores a goal from halfway across the field in “Rocket League,” stabs someone in the back before subsequently getting stabbed in the back in “Assassin’s Creed IV” or mashes out some wicked combos in “Dragon Ball FighterZ.” Or, you could just sit down and have a nice conversation and catch up on the news since your last visit.



Junior Nathan Ferguson.
Photo by Anton Zemba.

Real Womxn’s Voices: Mikaela Orange

Smailyn Nicasio
Columnist

The assumption that there is a universal and singular experience as a womxn erases the nuances and variety that exists. This column seeks to address the many intersections that may overlap in an individual’s life. All this is done in an effort to celebrate the reality of womxnhood in the various ways it may be expressed.

Sophomore Mikaela Orange does not have any trouble describing herself — “strong, challenging, joyful and authentic” immediately jump out as the definitive words. No matter the location, context or situation, Orange is determined to let her presence be known. It is a determination that remains steadfast and has always been ingrained in her.

The combination of her family’s move to California and her arrival at Lawrence has strengthened Orange’s connection to her hometown of New York City. The bright lights and shifting architecture, proud displays of rich and thriving cultures, endless opportunities and activities are just a few things that Orange sorely misses about New York. Distance has made Orange all too willing to jump on an airplane to return.

Since entering her sophomore year, reflection has made the city’s influence on Orange undeniable. “I feel New York in every single thing that I do,” said Orange. “It pushed me to be a leader, to be outgoing and made me a vibrant being.” She admits, however, there is a pressure to stand out. The huge landscape of the city can offer an abundance of adventure, but isolation and the fear of being unnoticed in the madness of it all are just as likely to occur. Orange resolved from a young age to not be lost.

The familiarity of her own sprawling neighborhood — populated mostly by Black and Afro-Caribbean families — comforted Orange. There, she loved the idea of blending in, mostly because the feeling of representation at home was a sharp contrast to the feeling of difference when she attended school in Manhattan. While she loved and embraced her identity, she could only

be perceived as different.

Among her predominately white peers, she was not fazed by the way they conducted themselves differently around her or by the subsequent changes in her own conduct she purposefully made when in school. Instead, she saw the act of codeswitching as one of the many obstacles Black womxn must navigate in order to simply exist in spaces uncomfortable with her presence. “When I was in school, I didn’t feel uncomfortable about my identity,” she said. “I did have a lot of moments, though, where I felt like I was censoring myself.” She continued, “If I did not, what I would consider to be my vibrant personality would be aggressive or too much to handle. When I did not water myself down, I would be ‘too threatening.’”

Orange would certainly push back against the idea that she was acting like anything less than her authentic self at all times. But unfortunately, singularly standing out because of her identity paralleled the need to be noticed for her other virtues. The dichotomy added pressure. In retrospect, she admits there were moments of confusion as she felt tugged in both directions.

Orange found herself relying on the fundamentals taught to her. Her family and church community had always encouraged her to create a space where she could be unapologetically herself. Church often provided that space for her, and she tried to be true to herself even outside it. She found people who deserved to know her in all her glory. The outsiders would remain limited and miss out on something special.

“One of the consequences of being a Black womxn is that letting your presence be known will always be come off as scary,” Orange explained. “It makes people recoil. But, being a womxn of color has taught me a lot. It has taught me how to be more accepting because I have experienced people not accepting me. It has taught me to not be afraid to take up space. It has given me a lot of obstacles that have made me the person that I am.”

Orange has always used dance as a method of expressing her personality and thoughts. The freedom and creative outlet she channels through dance cannot be replicated elsewhere; her previous experiences in soccer and musical



Sophomore Mikaela Orange.
Photo by Sarah Navy

theatre pale in comparison.

As co-captain of Lawrence’s Dance Team, the chance to fully choreograph has been both challenging and rewarding for Orange. Unsurprisingly, her tenure as a leader has already reintroduced the familiar problem of

others being uncomfortable around an outspoken womxn of color. Dance, however, remains unmarred in her eyes. “We have a team of amazing people and movement is always freeing,” she said.



Big Momma’s House: Volume VII

Liam Wood
Columnist

There is a tendency among Lawrentians to assume that the city of Appleton is an uninteresting place, leading many to rarely leave campus. This column seeks to profile spots in the city to burst your Lawrence bubble, while I use my experience as a townie to give them a side by side comparison with my eponymous mom’s house.

Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow! Hello children, and welcome to your own personal Siberian hell. This is the part of the school year that makes people hate Appleton. It is actually a pretty great place in summer, but no one is around to see it. As someone who actually likes Appleton, I have learned to accept that you have only ever experienced Appleton at its crappiest, which is very crappy. In fact, I even pity you for your ignorance; it is not your fault that the period between the last and first day of school is when Appleton blooms into a paradise you will never experience. So, with that in mind, here are a few places you can sled in Appleton without breaking your neck.

Despite the focus of the articles in my column, I am not actually an enemy of the Lawrence bubble. If Lawrentians stay on campus I do not see what the big deal is. But, this attitude of apathy has certain exceptions, and SLUG Hill — dear God, SLUG Hill — is the biggest. Why would you ever put your life into SLUG Hill’s hands? Why would you ever turn to SLUG Hill for anything even vaguely recreational? This is just pure idiocy. You can drop deuces on Appleton all you like, but Appleton has decent,

quality sledding hills. That should be a no-brainer, because anywhere that is not Tornado Alley has good sledding hills. Appleton’s hills are of good quality. But, if you do not use those hills and instead stay on campus and sled on SLUG Hill, you are moron. Arbutus Park is hands down the best hill, and any real townie would agree in the amount of time it takes to summon a shardblade. Arbutus Park has just one sledding hill, but it is steep and fast. All the degrees Appleton loses temperature wise go into the incline of the Arbutus Park hill. It is as steep — or steeper in some sections — than SLUG Hill. And, unlike SLUG Hill, it has zero trees squatting in the middle of the slope and an actual runoff at the bottom. Imagine SLUG Hill with a long stretch of field to coast over at the bottom, instead of reaching the bottom and having to brake immediately inches from SLUG garden or the river. Sounds like a dream, right? It gets better. Arbutus Park has man-made bumps, like any self-respecting sledding hill should have, and also a staircase you can use to walk up the hill. Some years, people — the Wood kids — even build up bumps into full-fledged ramps, so you can go hurtling over the stairs on your sled, leaving parental heart attacks in your wake.

Arbutus Park is located in downtown Appleton behind the Performing Arts Center on Franklin Street, two blocks away from the Kwik Trip. It is the same distance from campus as Flannie’s. But, it is pretty far from my mom’s house, which meant as kids, we could not go every day. In fact, there were no sledding hills within walking distance of my mom’s house. As you can imagine, this led to some desperate measures. We started with sledding off car roofs, then moving car roofs, then roofs, then getting grounded from using the car for setting a bad



SLUG Hill showing some traces of sled fodder.
Photo by Anton Zemba.

example. I cannot imagine a better winter. My house has one roof sort of attached to another, so you can get some air off the first roof, hit the lower roof at the right angle, and then hopefully land in a pile of snow and not in the adjacent lawn hole. You can reference the article three editions ago on this. This makeshift arrangement is comparable in thrill to traditional park sledding, but does the creative chutzpah of sledding at my mom’s house top the sheer lunacy of the speeds at which you can shoot down Fritsch Park? Does the public park venue offer some advantage over a private property sled zone? Do

the OG, DIY hills of my mom’s house top the thrilling, stair-leaping ramps my siblings and I construct at Arbutus? What tipped it for me was Arbutus’s location. The hill starts mere feet away from the street, which means you could feasibly pull the same sledding-off-a-moving-car-roof stunt as you can do at my mom’s house, provided you have a driver sober enough to stop. Arbutus wins this one and is the must-see sledding center of Appleton, Wisconsin. I encourage everyone on campus to give this place a chance; you will not be disappointed.

This Hobby of Mine — Peter Lagershausen

Ian Findling
Columnist

Hobbies are fundamental aspects of ourselves. They help define who we are as individuals; they are the things we choose to immerse ourselves in with what little free time we have. This column aims to explore the vast range of unique and interesting hobbies and pastimes hidden within the Lawrence community, and to grant insight into what makes each Lawrentian unique.

Spiders have forever been icons of fear. With eight legs, as many eyes and two protruding fangs, the image of spiders is commonly associated with the uncanny and macabre. Arachnophobia is one of the most common specific phobias among all cultures and age groups. Recently, residents of Kohler Hall may have found themselves victims of lingering Halloween spirit, as dozens of small, rubber arachnids lurk in dark corners and crevices, waiting for the perfect scare. Is this fear justified? Or are spiders simply misunderstood? Senior Peter Lagershausen gave some insight into the creepy-crawlies over a discussion about his hobby: tarantula keeping.

“Whether or not the fear is reasonable varies,” Lagershausen said. “Some tarantulas are comically unreasonable to be afraid of. There are some docile species where you could poke them right in the mouth and get at most a flinch out of them. Others, however, are like greased lightning and bite quite readily.”

However, despite being a tarantula keeper since eighth grade, Lagershausen has never been bitten. Even if he had, the effects of the spiders’ venom are commonly overstated. “Venom is one area where spiders are commonly demonized,” he said. “The bites from even the most venomous spiders in the world are almost never lethal for healthy adults.” He clarified that casualties on record are typically people with compromised

immune systems, allergies to the venom, are children or are elderly people.

Tarantulas in particular are not especially venomous. “The least venomous and thankfully most common bites would be akin to a bee-sting,” Lagershausen said. “However, there are certain genera — some of which I own — where bite reports range from localized pain and swelling to long-lasting and excruciating muscle spasms.” He laughed, saying, “There are definitely some spiders in my collection that I would not like to be bitten by. They are not feisty specimens, though, and I have never had a problem with them.”

“I have always been attracted to misunderstood things,” Lagershausen said, explaining his fascination with spiders. “It is not conscious, just an aspect of who I am. I have always thought super alien lifeforms were cool, and spiders are so different from anything we consider sentient.” He continued, “It was almost a fate thing. I went through a stint where I wanted to keep exotic pets — at first, reptiles. However, the commitments became daunting; reptiles require special lighting and attentive cleaning among other things. With tarantulas, I get to keep something exotic without as much responsibility.”

Lagershausen pulled out his laptop and showed pictures of an incredible variety of tarantulas. Splashed with vibrant turquoise and striped with intense purples and oranges, it was surprising to find these spiders coming straight from nature and not an artist’s studio. “You have got arboreals, terrestrials, New Worlds, Old Worlds, burrowers, web-spinners...all these different categories,” Lagershausen said. “They have got all these different color varieties. Some are electric purple or blue with striking patterns.” He continued, “Their webbing is nuanced. Some will completely cover their entire enclosure with webbing, while others spin web minimally and instead take advantage of their environments.” He also added, “It is really a collecting-based hobby. Pet owners do not buy a whole assortment of dog breeds, you know? It is much more



Senior Peter Lagershausen.
Photo by Larissa Davis.

about that with tarantulas.”

Among the vibrant colors and unique habits, there is a visceral aspect to owning tarantulas that keeps Lagershausen invested. “It is a little dark to admit, but I have always been fascinated by predation. It is what little boys are conditioned to like — beasts killing each other. In any phase of interest I had, be it dinosaurs or bugs, I was always drawn to the predators.” He continued, “I have mellowed out in this regard and found fascination in the full spectrum of living things, but it has really stuck with tarantulas because the only engaging thing about them is feeding them; otherwise, they just sit there. When you’re feeding them and they pounce on a cricket or dubia roach, there’s a little dopamine rush as it scores its meal.”

Lagershausen admitted the he does not

expect anyone to love tarantulas. “I don’t care if you have an aversion or fear that you cannot shake. All I want is for people to acknowledge that spiders are vital parts of ecosystems and far more innocuous than they are made out to be.” He continued, “Even if you do not like spiders, they clean up pests you probably do not like much more. I am not looking to turn anybody away from their visceral reaction, just towards the science behind them.”

With lifespans ranging from three to 30 years, tarantulas, if left to their intense commitment to public service, are here to stay. While many of us will not overcome our natural hesitation to the furry creatures, know that they are on our side and not nearly as evil as you might think.



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Studio Orchestra performs at Jazz Weekend

Camille Robertson
Staff Writer

This past term, the Lawrence Symphony Orchestra (LSO) and the Lawrence University Jazz Ensemble (LUJE) joined to become the Lawrence Studio Orchestra, a sea of talented musicians. On Nov. 8, LSO joined the Lawrence Jazz Faculty Group and took the stage in the Lawrence Memorial Chapel for a performance in the Fred Sturm Jazz Celebration Weekend. The chapel was buzzing with professors, Lawrence students and high school students from across Wisconsin as well as community members and family of the performing students.

The show opened with selections from “The Nutcracker,” guest directed by Kimberly-Clark Professor

of Music, Professor of Music and Director of Bands Andrew Mast. The first of the selections, “II. March,” was performed by LSO in the style of the original composition by Pyotr Illyich Tchaikovsky, a Russian composer famous for his ballets, which include “The Nutcracker,” “Swan Lake” and “Sleeping Beauty.” In contrast, the following three selections — “III. Peanut Brittle Brigade,” “I. Overture” and “VIII. Dance of the Floreadores” — were performed in the style of Billy Strayhorn and Duke Ellington’s altered versions of the compositions. The Strayhorn-Ellington version featured impressive solos from several students.

At the end of the opening set, Director of LUJE Patty Darling took the stage. She said, “You probably didn’t expect Tchaikovsky to open

a jazz show, but you also probably didn’t expect snow in October,” eliciting a laugh from the audience.

Next, LSO performed “Terlingua” composed by Fred Sturm, featuring the vocals of Lecturer of Music Janet Planet and Lecturer of Music Bill Carrothers on piano. The piece began sounding almost eerie, with Planet’s vocals providing a feathery, ghostly element. But as the song progressed, it picked up into a very fast-paced piece. Towards the end, it faded back into a softer, soothing tune.

The next two pieces were played only by the Lawrence Jazz Faculty Group. They first performed “Cette Chose” by Bobby Gaspar, with Assistant Professor of Music Tim Albright on trombone, Instructor of Jazz Saxophone José Encarnación on tenor saxophone, Carrothers on piano,

Associate Professor of Music Mark Urness on bass and Professor of Music Dane Richeson on drums. Next, they played “Dance of the Evergreens,” by Nathan Hanson, which felt like a rather abstract piece in comparison to the previous numbers. Carrothers played the piano rapidly, his fingers flying up and down the keyboard. Urness slammed the strings of the bass rhythmically. It was a highly impressive performance.

The final song, “I. Bound Away,” a selection from “River Runs” by Check Owen, featured LSO, several members of the Jazz Faculty Group (Encarnación, Lecturer of Music Steve Peplin and Instructor of Music Matt Turner), as well as Mast as conductor. It was a very lively piece, giving off the unique feeling of being a fast train, partially due to the bells and chimes

that were included throughout the piece. Senior Zoe Markle, who stood center stage, played the upright bass with speed and precision. The number then changed in tone — the focus came onto Markle, Encarnación, Peplin and Turner, and the sound became reminiscent of a Western shoot-out scene, with Turner sliding on the cello in a way that could only evoke the image of a tumbleweed. The piece eventually built, reintroducing the orchestra, and ended sharply without a ring-out.

It was exciting to watch these different groups come together for one grand performance. They certainly left the audience in awe, receiving a well-deserved standing ovation.



Shanty Club performance

Ursa Anderson
Staff Writer

On Nov. 10, Larry’s Privateers had their last show of the term about what shanty tunes are best known for: crappy jobs. The group performed nine songs revolving around this theme, whether it was coal mining, railroad working, whaling or just being Scottish. The crew includes sophomores “Captain” Nick Mayerson, “First Mate” Matt Rynkiewicz, “Quartermaster” Roland Eckhart, “Boatswain” Rei Coman, “Resident Diva Bard” Sesha Bell, “Powder Monkey” David Womack, senior “Sailing Master” Jesse Grace and freshman “Chirurgieon” Madeleine Meade.

The energy from the group was revitalizing, contrasting many of Lawrence’s formal concerts. It was a welcoming environment that was well-matched to the liveliness of the performance. Each song featured at least one soloist from the group if not more and was often kept alive with the clapping, stomping and spirited cheers from members as they performed. Never was there a more jolly bunch, brimming with life as they sang, surprising considering this specific show’s content, but it worked very well.

After every song, there was a short but informative introduction to the next song. Not only do the Privateers sing with great vigor, but they also know what they are singing about, which adds to their performance. They ended the show with a beautiful performance of “Northwest Passage” by Stan Rogers.

The Privateers were formed at the beginning of last year. Initially it was a very small group with only a few members, but they all shared an interest in shanty songs and folk music. As they developed, the Privateers began to gain more interest from other students who had no idea what shanty

music was all about. That is when the group realized how important it was to bring their music to others on campus and share the traditions that came with work songs. President Nick Mayerson said, “We aim to continue this time-honored, aural tradition into the modern age and bring people together as these songs did many years ago.”

The shanty music the Privateers sing is an assortment of folk music usually with a call and response format. Most of the songs date back to the 17th through the 19th centuries when sailing was a more popular, if not necessary, occupation. This history is ingrained into the very heart of the music. Shanties keep a steady beat throughout the song, a beat that comes from the rhythm that sailors worked at. This driving beat occurred in other occupations as well, like coal mining and railroad working. Eventually this style of music made its way into the favorite hobby of these workers: drinking.

From their small group of singers, Larry’s Privateers have slowly grown into a larger collection, forming two different groups. One is larger group that gathers together once a week to sing in a casual, no-pressure environment, and the other is a smaller group, the actual Privateers, which is oriented towards sharing shanty music with the greater Lawrence community.

“The interest in sea shanties for me, personally, is the community aspect,” Mayerson said. “They are often very simple so almost anyone, no matter the singing experience, can enjoy them and sing along. I’m not a trained singer, I’m a government major, and yet I get to enjoy singing these often exciting and fun songs with a whole group of like-minded individuals.”

To those interested in joining the group, their communal singing time is at 4 p.m. on Sundays in Shattuck 163.

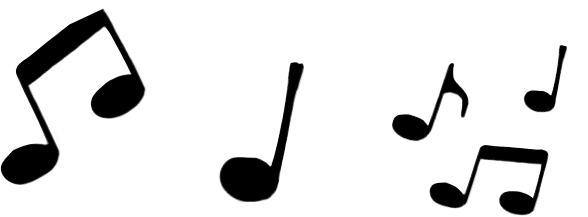


Photo Feature: Fred Sturm Jazz Weekend Celebration: Miguel Zenón Quartet

As a part of the annual Fred Sturm Jazz Weekend, honoring the late Jazz Faculty member Fred Sturm, Lawrence hosted a performance by Miguel Zenón Quartet in the Lawrence Memorial Chapel on Saturday night.

Photo by Taylor Blackson



Appleton Library hosts Native quiltmaking and storytelling

Erin O’Brien
Staff Writer

In celebration of Native History Month, the Appleton Public Library hosted the travelling exhibit “Native Stitches and Stories” on the evening of Nov. 7. The night of story and song was woven together by Oneida storyteller Debra Morningstar and Wisconsin quilter Pat Ehrenberg as a tour of regional Native cultures across the Americas in the Four Directions of Turtle Island —from the eastern woodlands of the Iroquois to the deserts of the Hopi people. The event explores the historical and present significance of traditional Native quilt-making and storytelling.

Morningstar and Ehrenberg are a complimentary duo when it comes to quilts; Ehrenberg is the artist who brings Morningstar’s stories to life. Though they each have their own distinct area of expertise with little overlap, they collaborate and synthesize them into something beautiful. From traditional Oneida wedding quilts to quilts that tell a traditional creation story to quilts depicting a family his-

tory, the quilts of “Native Stitches and Stories” are full of life.

One of the most prominent quilts on display was an Oneida wedding quilt commissioned by Morningstar for her son’s wedding. The large royal purple quilt was ornamented with the nation’s colors and each symbol was imbued with meaning relevant to the union: the five silver shapes running through the middle represented the individual nations of the Iroquois Confederacy, and thick black stripes along the top and bottom of the quilt represented the closeness of “our” world and the Sky World of spirits. The quilt is oriented horizontally because it is meant to envelop the couple as they are married, symbolizing their unity as one.

Another piece beloved by the audience was a collaborative Civil War quilt Ehrenberg created with students from a local school in the Oneida nation. The quilt depicts a prairie fire with stars above, and the students each got to cut out a flame from red, yellow or orange fabric. The stars in the sky above were screen printed with the children’s faces as well as the faces of Oneida men who fought for

the union in order to remind the students that their ancestors were always watching over them and that they too could do great things. At the end of the week-long program, the students held a parents’ event to share what they learned and display their quilt, which is still exhibited on the Oneida reservation today.

The central theme of the presentation was that there are myriad of ways to share stories and history, and the expression of these stories through some form of art is virtually ubiquitous across cultures. People all over the world are bound together by the quest for preservation and commemoration of memories, a quest that is especially significant for indigenous people as an act of resistance to colonization and suppression. Whether done through quilting or some other art form, the expression of these stories is beautiful and poignant.

Images of the quilts presented, information about Native quilt-making and updates about “Native Stitches and Stories” events and locations can all be found on the “Native Stitches and Stories” Facebook page.

Visiting artist talks printmaking and Black experience

Mads Layton
Staff Writer

Artist Ben Blount took the spotlight Nov. 7, in the Wriston Auditorium to present his work in a presentation called “See Something, Say Something.”

Blount is a visual artist specializing in books, type and, as he put it, “putting ink on paper.” As a child, Blount was an “art kid,” and started out his journey to a career in the arts by drawing Snoopy and other Peanuts cartoon characters. He also told stories to go along with the comics he drew and listened to hip-hop that had bases in activism. These experiences he cited as influential to the kind of artist he is now.

He grew up in Detroit and attended a school with primarily Black students. Then, for college, he attended Washington University in St. Louis and obtained a degree in graphic design. From there, he took some printmaking classes and fell in love with the medium. Because he took

these classes and loved them so much, he went to grad school for letterpress at Columbia College in Chicago. His chosen medium even now is the letterpress, handprinted with wood type.

Much of his work now is centered around being Black and how people can evolve and inform their thinking on race and the Black experience. One notable exhibit that he created was called “Eyes Wide Shut.” It featured 100 letterpress posters plastered in a 10-by-10-foot room with the phrase “white supremacy is,” followed with an adjective such as “traumatic,” “intentional,” “all the rage” or “asinine.” The idea came to him as he considered whether there was a difference between white supremacy and racism. The exhibit was designed to illustrate that there really is not.

In another piece, a book, he transcribed the stories people told him about the first time they felt like “the other.” The results were individual and humanizing and unifying; a testament that there are so many ways that people can be better to each other.

With each piece he creates, Blount sets out to start a conversa-

tion and to inspire people to move, act or do something they have not done before in an effort to understand cultural differences a little better. He said to his audience in Wriston that everyone needs to realize that “people outside of you are affected by things.”

From Nov. 5 until Nov. 7, Blount spent time with the printmaking students here at Lawrence to start work on his latest project, which draws attention to the 400th anniversary of the first African slaves coming to America, which was in 1619. Students gained valuable time in the print studio with him, and he worked with them to pull prints for the first several pages of the book that he will finish in his studio, Make, in Evanston, Ill.

Among the advice that Blount gave, one big thing that he practices himself is that even though he frequently has doubts about his art, he believes that it is important to put it out there regardless of whether he thinks it is good enough or not. For more information on Blount, he can be found on Instagram @Blountben, as well as on his website, benblount.com

A message for my students and colleagues

By Assistant Professor of Psychology
Linnet Ramos

I chose to write this article not just to say thank you, but also as a way to let my students and colleagues know how much I appreciate them. A little back story before I express my gratitude. A few months ago I decided I needed to find a way to get motivated and look after my physical and mental health. To me this meant exercising regularly, eating healthier and sleeping more. While considering making this important lifestyle change I also decided I was going to take advantage of my trip to Sydney, Australia in December, and take a detour to New Zealand to hike the Tongariro Alpine Crossing (think Mt. Doom/Mordor from Lord of the Rings).

I scheduled an appointment with Erin at the LU Wellness Center to discuss personal training. I told her I wanted to train to hike this volcano and that I had about 10 weeks to get ready. Erin was supportive and enthusiastic and linked me with Kate (a personal trainer).

This is where my gratitude begins, from our first conversation/meeting both Erin and Kate have been encouraging, motivating and incredibly positive. Their belief in me is palpable and has definitely kept me focused.

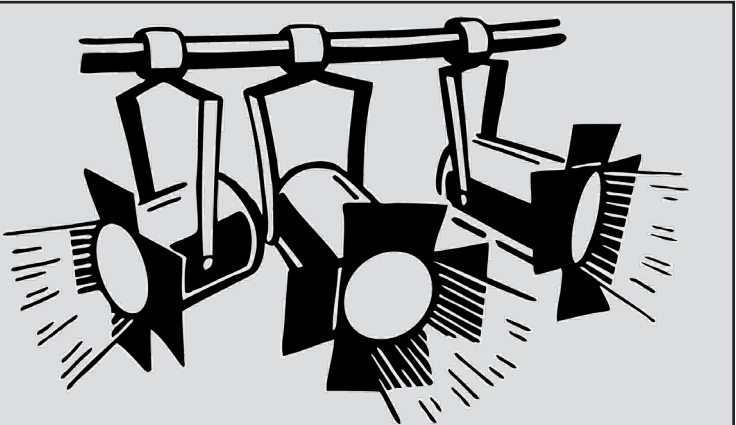
In addition to thanking these ladies, I also want to express my sincerest gratitude to my students in Freshman studies and in my psychopharmacology and behavior class. Special shout out to group hydromorphun for their podcast intro, you made me cry (happy tears). They’re excitement and support is uplifting and contagious. Also, a huge thank you to my colleagues in psychology, biology, the Briggs admin office, CAS and around campus. Your genuine interest, enthusiasm and support keeps me smiling!

I am looking forward to taking a selfie with the emerald lakes behind me and sharing it with all of you. I’ll be thinking of each of you as I trek along for 8 hours hiking the Tongariro Alpine Crossing. Thank you so much for your support and for being a very special source of motivation for me to achieve this goal. Words cannot express just how special you’ve made this experience. To my LU support crew and those reading, I hope you have a fantastic winter break!

Cheers,
Dr. R



Assistant Professor of Psychology Linnet Ramos enjoys support from her PSYC 350: Psychopharmacology & Behavior class. Photo by Taylor Blackson.



A Pair of Nifties: Romantic tension

Liam Wood
Columnist

“Anyone can do anything once” is both the motto of straight-but-experimental college kids and the darkly-muttered refrain of those who have ever written a newspaper column. When you pitch your first column, I think there is a tendency to believe you can write about your topic indefinitely, no matter what. But being able to write a colorful and amusing first few additions does not mean you will not hit a brick wall once you have gotten a few 700-word rants off your chest. Anyone can write an opinion column once, but it takes the right mix of passion, broad topic and Powerade to sustain a column past the honeymoon period.

Recently, as I had slowly but inexorably worked my way down the list of musicals and opinions I had labored over at the start of term, I thought I did not have that mix. Then I saw “The Pajama Game” and the whole gloriously, awfully putrid romance of Babe and Sid, and it was like I was a new man. In fact, I could have a whole separate column based just on the terrible romances that exist in many shows. So thank you, “Pajama Game,” for being such a half-baked, delusional train wreck, and God bless America.

I sat down with “Rocky Horror Picture Show” Director and Battlestar Galactica scholar Mary Grace Wagner to try and spin some gold from this game-changing, god-awful garbage dump. That is, if she can regain the power of speech.

“I just don’t know where to start, there’s just so much bad,” she said after the show. “There are too many thoughts in my head right now. So many hot takes.”

There is something about musicals that can do this — that can mess up your brain like only a truly bad movie can come close to doing. Even then, there is something different about when a musical messes with your brain. And “The Pajama Game” has all the right ingredients: Bob Fosse choreography, the requisite Latin number that, in this case, is kind of racist and the pre-’60s, pre-equal rights movement logic that makes Astaire and Rogers musicals such a trippy experience. It is that sort of neuron-busting logic that has Wagner and me struggling for words.

“I just don’t get why the characters do anything,” Wagner said. “There are many moments when Babe [the female lead] is not interested in Sid [the male lead] for various reasons, and then changes her mind. But instead of showing Sid doing something to change her mind, she changes her mind instantly without reason. After the first time this

happens, they also then start singing about how they’re in love. They went from not together to being in love in the blink of an eye. Like literally she rejects him and then a song later, and not even a song they were in, they’re makin’ out under the proscenium.”

Romance plots in musicals are not exactly known for their quality, emotional heft or logic. It is a stereotype that the plot of a show does not get started until the ladies are introduced, and often this means romances are foisted onto an otherwise decent story or the romance itself is the main focus of the story — and audiences have seen romances a billion times. Wagner said, “For an audience to really believe a romantic plot, the bar is set so much higher than a basic hero’s journey or other common narrative structure. Like, there’s a reason Mulder and Scully take like seven seasons of ‘The X-Files’ to even kiss. No one is going to believe it if they start hooking up five episodes into season one.”

Romances in musicals need to be one of three things: gimmicky, extremely high quality or a very minor part of the plot. Because if you give too much time to a normal, ordinary plot with normal, ordinary characters, the audience will check out. “The Pajama Game” suffers from this problem, but there is an added complication. The musical is based on a novel about striking workers, and so the writers also had to make room in the musical for the factory dynamics that play out during the strike. The result is that the romantic arc and the striking arc are both shortchanged. Unsurprisingly, both become incoherent. There are obviously plot points the writers knew needed to happen but did not have the time to actually do.

“The actual process of falling in love, the making up after their fight, all those plot points of their romance are sped through without showing the motivation behind them,” Wagner said. “What they choose to show instead are the moments when Babe and Sid are doing nothing, just existing in or out of their relationship. It doesn’t make a lick of sense. What’s truly astounding is how with all the time we spend with the characters as they exist in their current state of love, we still don’t get a clear idea of why the heck they love each other.”

“The Pajama Game” is from the ‘50s, which goes a long way in explaining the cringy parts. In the words of my mom, “it should have stayed there.” But the crappy quality of romances on the stage persists to this day. Wagner summed it up like this: “In conclusion, dumb.”



Staff Editorial: It’s not protest; it’s harrassment

Over the past few weeks, Lawrence students crossing College Avenue have run the risk of being bombarded with grotesque images of “bloody and dismembered fetuses, with harsh slogans comparing Planned Parenthood to the Holocaust,” according to sophomore Dalton McLaughlin who participated in a recent counter-protest. The group that has organized this anti-abortion campaign has also been active outside of Appleton East High School, targeting children.

Young people trying to go about their everyday lives and furthering their education at institutions which are in no way related to what is being demonized should be able to trust that they will not have a run-in with a stranger bearing a megaphone and graphic signs that may be emotionally disturbing. By showing up without warning on high school and college campuses to “protest” something unrelated to the work of these schools and by subjecting students to graphic and disturbing images, this anti-abortion group has disrespected students’ right to learn, work and live without interference —not to mention their right to privacy.

A video recently posted on Youtube shows Lawrence students outside of the Mudd Library interacting with an anti-abortion protestor. This video was recorded on a hidden camera and posted without permission. A second video on YouTube shows Appleton East High School students on Appleton East High School property interacting with the same anti-abortion protestor. This video was also recorded and posted without consent.

These tactics are inappropriate and unethical. Protests can be effective forms of free speech and even necessary for societal change. The Lawrentian does not discourage protests, or even necessarily protests against abortion. However, these incidents are not protests: they are harassment.

By uploading these immoral videos online, these so-called protestors are not just amplifying their cause; they are identifying the faces, locations and beliefs of the students they interact with and then vilifying them. This critical identification could potentially incite violence and shows a complete lack of respect for the well-being of the students who are just trying to get to class without being harassed.

As McLaughlin asserts, respect is an important consideration that protestors cannot overlook. “I saw these signs and these protestors as a disruption of Lawrence peace,” he said. “And if they are going to disturb the peace on campus during sensitive and stressful times, I think that shows very little respect for Lawrence students, their space and their ideas.”

During incidents at Lawrence, students have been able to band together to counter-protest, or at least to inform other students about the event so they can choose to stay away from the area, by posting in Facebook groups and through word of mouth. At high schools, it is more difficult for students to avoid and warn others of these encounters. These students may also feel more physically threatened by these incidences, as people not affiliated with the high school are not supposed to or expected to be there, while Lawrence is a campus open to the public.

Really, it’s simple: don’t try to advance your potentially hurtful and triggering agenda in a place where it is impossible for people to avoid you.

There are appropriate times and places to protest. If you wish to protest publicly, find a place that is truly public and do not directly target students and children at school. We don’t protest on your doorstep, so don’t harass us on ours.

Letters to the Editor can be sent in to Opinions & Editorials Editor, Max Craig, at lawrentian@lawrence.edu. We review all letters and consider them for publication. *The Lawrentian* staff reserves the right to edit for clarity, decency, style and space. All letters should be submitted on the Monday before publication, and should not be more than 350 words.

What in the World: Unholy dough-sacs

Luther Abel
Columnist

There you are at the bakery, perusing those delicious dough rings that call to you like stroke-inducing sirens through the sneeze-resistant glass. They are beautiful, catching the light just so. You imagine slow dancing with them out to your car, carefully sneaking them past jealous receptionists at work and bursting into a loathsome and boring meeting, winning the admiration of your co-workers as you deliver this bounty. With awe and mumbled words about a diet that can wait for another day, everyone claims their prize, walking away with a cruller, pink-frosted or custard-filled, daintily balanced in their hand. You look down and realize there is only one left, a shifty-looking bugger. You frog-march this little doughy-boi back to your desk and take a big ol’ bite of that deep-fried goodness, but lo! What is this liquid red fecality dripping forth onto your lap? A jelly doughnut? Had these not been discontinued after the Depression? This filling of thinly disguised rats’ guts has ruined your day, and I do not blame you a bit. Jelly-filled doughnuts are a threat to every box of their brethren, obscene and not suited to the 21st century.

The first issue with the JFD (jelly-filled doughnut) is — by dint of its unassuming construction — that it is a threat to any box of two dozen doughnuts. In an effort to avoid such a horrific fate as choosing a JFD, doughnut-choosers — they of the trembling fingers — will avoid any

filled doughnut. This leads to the exclusion from being first-chosen for all of the perfectly acceptable perishings, custards and creams. Time and again these upright and righteous citizens of doughnut-dom must face discrimination because of their shape-association with the JFD. To support non-discrimination against these filled fellows and fillies, the chance of a JFD must be removed not just from one box of miscellaneous doughnuts, but from all boxes so that the specter of a JFD need not haunt the thoughts of the pickers and push them towards shape-discrimination.

Second is the obscene and dangerous nature of the JFD. Red, gelatinous filling with all of that artificial coloring is an ever-present menace to your pair of pants or favorite skirt. It is common for an unsuspecting doughnut enthusiast — after taking a mouthful of JFD — to spew it forth in an attempt to rid their body of the toxin that is the JFD. Unfortunately, for both the onlooker and the consumer, shrapnel from this egregious exhalation will have spattered the visage and clothing of anyone within five meters. Business owners or university presidents should be aware of the threat one JFD poses to a high-stakes meeting or fund-raising event. Research from the Harvard University School of Economics and Doughnut Distribution indicates a JFD event can negatively impact profits or enrollment by as much as 63%. Whether in industry or personal life, I pray

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Fifty Shades of Capital: Crony capitalism

Nero Grok-Gallagher
Columnist

There are many facets of our social reality influenced by global capitalism; this series serves to highlight the ever-expanding market’s effect on our daily lives. From Bon-App to the environment, capitalism has generated numerous negative consequences around the world.

The political landscape under capitalism is constantly changing and evolving. A hundred years ago, the United States was just another industrial nation in the world. After countless wars, invasions, acts of terror and economic crises, it is the current global empire. Today the country — and the world in general — is seeing a rise in fascist tendencies which seem to arise from nowhere. The election of President Donald Trump in 2016 apparently marks the rise of fascists and racists alike. At least, that is the liberal perspective. But an anarcho-communist lens, which accounts for the material foundations and historical processes we see today, acknowledges that these things have always existed under oppressive systems of statehood and capitalism.

Liberals like to label today’s capitalist system as corrupt, as if we are just “doing capitalism wrong.” This is a myth. The myth of crony capitalism is an excuse for all of the exploitative and oppressive qualities that have always been inherent to capitalism. A return to capitalism done right is reminiscent of the fascist calls to “Make America Great Again,” which imagines a period when the U.S. was prosperous for everyone. It is a convenient lie that white middle-class Americans tell themselves so they can feel comfortable with their privileged lives under capitalism. Of course, the liberal tendency is to maintain the status quo, lest we “rock the boat” too much.

Under capitalism, there are three points on the political spectrum which are always pulling at each other. When capitalism is stable — that is to say, continuing its exploitative business dotted with cyclical crises — society is dominated by liberalism. This is the ideal state for the middle class. The liberal state of capitalism is caught midway in a tug of war with fascism and communism on either end. These two ideologies are constantly contesting for change under liberalism.

Fascism vies for a greater concentration of power in the hands of a tiny few, enforced through totalitarian means. Fascism typically organizes along ethnic, religious, racial or gendered lines. American fascism is dominated by white males. The middle- and upper-class fascists use racial and ethnic ideologies to gain support from the white working class, as seen among Trump’s constituency. Despite what everyone is led to believe, liberal capitalism is open to fascism far more than communism. Fascism does not subvert the underlying economic structure of capitalism, and therefore capitalists can continue with business as usual under a fascist regime.

Why would the working-class support fascism, when it works against their interests? Well, within capitalism we have cyclical economic crises. These are a normal part of capitalism. Some rich asshats accumulate wealth until everyone’s life is miserable and they can no longer pay their debts. The economy crashes and the government swoops in with some sort of reform to fix everything. These reforms serve to return society to normal and to dissuade any calls for real struc-

tural change. The reforms are then undone when the fervor dies down and the cycle repeats.

During these crises and economic downturns, you have many working-class individuals who are unhappy with life and who can barely maintain a steady household. They do not know the source of their unhappiness, until a fascist swoops in and convinces them to blame people of color or immigrants or someone just as fictitious an enemy. As I said, liberalism supports this process because it maintains capitalism. Hence why Bernie Sanders was not supported — even by the media — and Trump was, who got all the media attention that a retired reality TV show host lives off of.

In Germany, Italy and Spain, the liberal governments allowed the fascists to temporarily rise in power to eliminate the communists. Unfortunately, the fascists got out of hand in each case and gained control of the government, and what do you know? Fascism spread around Europe like an invasive species.

Communism, on the other end of the political spectrum, is deterred every step of the way by the capitalists and fascists

because it works to liberate the masses from the oppressive elites. Communism, in its simplest terms, seeks to democratize the economy by placing the means of production into the hands of the working class. The logic being that the people who make the stuff should own the stuff they use to make that stuff, while having fair compensation for their work. Under capitalism, the capitalist owns the stuff that is made, and the stuff used to make the stuff and extracts profit from the worker’s labor.

It is under economic crises that communism and fascism are closer to fruition, with these two opposing forces contesting for their respective ends. In the time of a revolution, society is at its most vulnerable to change. The unfortunate truth is that, even in revolution, the liberal-capitalist governments will support the fascists and it all collapses into fascist dictatorship. This happened in Spain, for example.

We can see these developments in U.S. history, both today and in the Great Depression era. In the ‘30s, FDR introduced the New Deal reform to extinguish a

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The opinions expressed in *The Lawrentian* are those of the students, faculty and community members who wrote them. All facts are as provided by the authors. *The Lawrentian* does not endorse any opinions piece except for the staff editorial, which represents a majority of the editorial board. *The Lawrentian* welcomes everyone to submit their own opinions using the parameters outlined in the masthead.

In praise of fugue writing

Liam Wood
Staff Writer

My Father was a man who had many regrets about his college career. But one thing he never regretted was majoring in the Great Books program. I think of this program as akin to four years of Freshman Studies, and even my dad loves to talk about how useless the classes have been in real life. The caveat is that of course it is not actually useless, but the skills of analysis it develops are so difficult to quantify and detect, and the ways in which the degree shapes its students so subtle, that the degree qualifies for the useless label. Degrees such as Great Books — which I will use as an example because Lawrence has no Great Books program, and the aim of this article is not to insult any of Lawrence’s departments — are useless in that you will almost never in the course of your career be asked about anything covered in your courses. Your career will almost never be furthered by knowing the structure of James Joyce’s “Ulysses.” But these courses, much like Freshman Studies, still have merit through their development of critical thinking. I am a big fan of Lawrence’s Freshman Studies courses. In fact, I do not think it goes far enough. There are two major improvements to be made to the course all Lawrentians know and love: cut “Honeybee Democracy,” and teach students how to write a fugue.

What is a fugue? A fugue is an idealized form of music in which the soul and intellect lay together in heavenly harmony. Or, it is something a Google

Doodle can spit out in a few seconds. I believe both of these to be true. The fugue is probably most commonly associated with Bach and is created with a musical phrase, called a subject, tossed around between voices like a linen washer. These voices are playing at the same time and each are playing their own melodies. A fugue is written according to the laws of counterpoint. For those in the Conservatory who have gone through the music theory sequence, you are probably more than familiar with this. Counterpoint is an old method of writing music, commonly for four voices. For a long time, I thought all my fellow music majors had also done the counterpoint worksheets, even if they did not enjoy it as much as I did. But I have been shocked time and again by fellow majors who claim their theory classes never did counterpoint worksheets. Instead, these students only practice writing counterpoint if they elect to take a higher level composition class. This is an affront to my very core. Every music major should know the joys of part writing. In fact, this does not go far enough in my opinion. Every student at Lawrence should be forced to learn counterpoint.

The beauty of counterpoint is that no musical experience is required. Counterpoint is more like a puzzle than anything. There are very strict rules governing what you can do and even more governing what you should do. Any student, regardless of musical background, can learn these rules just as easily as they can

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Life at Lawrence: Here and back again

Zach Fithian
Columnist

Alright everyone, if you can believe it, it is week nine already, and that means the term is coming to a close; the holidays are right around the corner, and so is five weeks of family time. For some, this is a heavenly relief, as our university is nothing if not exhausting, but for others, this is just a new kind of exhaustion. I have met a fair amount of students who struggle with spending such a long stretch of time back home, whether it is because they have become more independent, their families do not understand the changes they have undergone or any number of other struggles in a family relationship. Sometimes students get out of the trap that winter break can become by getting an internship elsewhere or working in a few weeks of travel, but not all are so lucky. Thus, for these students, I have some advice for how to make the month of December as painless and, dare I say, as enjoyable as possible.

First and foremost, the name of the game is staying out of the house as much as possible. Ideally, it would be fantastic if we could sit down and have constructive dialogue with our families whenever something is amiss, but this is seldom a legitimate option. Of course you need a place to eat and sleep, but if you can limit the other time spent in your house around your stressors and depressors, do so. And what better way to do that than through friends? Unlike spring break, winter break is plenty long enough to reconnect with people you talked to in high school over coffee or lunch.

Even if you have not talked to them in some time or were never particularly close, reach out anyway and have a nice chat — what do you have to lose? If you are still close with people from home, talk to them about your situation and see how they might be able to help you out. Perhaps you can make a weekly wing night happen or have movie night at their place every weekend — whatever keeps you the right kind of busy is an effective solution.

Another group of people you can reach out to is your old role models and favorite adults from childhood. Now that you are an adult yourself, you can talk to your former superiors as equals, so go visit your high school and talk to the English teacher you loved about Freshman Studies — positive or negative opinions both make for a good conversation — or ask your old coach how the last season went. Outside of high school, maybe this is a good chance to build relationships with your extended family. When I started to have problems with my immediate family, I found my extended family members to be remarkably understanding and supportive, and my relationships with them still benefit from those interactions. Not everyone has this fortune, but if you see potential for a good relationship with your extended family, go for it!

While internships may not necessarily be in the cards for you, perhaps a seasonal job or volunteer opportunity would serve you as well as you can serve them. December is certainly a month of employment opportunity, and most college students are still deep in their semesters, so start applying soon to get

some good cash flow over break and escape the confines of your house. However, be aware that seasonal jobs often want a full 40-hour week from you, sometimes with overtime, and while that is completely fine for some, others may not have the energy or even the social skills to spend so many days per week helping grumpy customers around the local Target. This is to say, do not be afraid to tell an employer how many hours you can do, but be aware that they may be picky. If spending money is not a major concern and you want some room to breathe in your work week, look into ways you can help your community. Volunteering is another big opportunity market during the holiday season, and there is sure to be a group nearby that could use your help. Plus, while jobs are typically a means to an end, volunteering makes you part of something bigger than yourself and can give you inspiration or a sense of fulfillment that other winter opportunities just cannot. Though not always as enjoyable as chatting with old pals over hot drinks, work opportunities can provide other benefits and more consistent time away from home, not to mention they can go on a resume!

Family is a tricky beast, and while we can all aspire to get along with them better, sometimes it is better to focus on taking care of oneself. I hope that this break you may have the best time you can find in the way that is safest for you. With that, I thank you all for reading Life at Lawrence this term, and stay tuned for whatever column I may bring to the table Winter Term. Have a wonderful break and see you in the new year!

On the Cusp of Enlightenment: An advice column

Simone Levy
Columnist

Looking for answers? In need of advice from a Taurus-sun, Virgo-moon, Gemini-rising? Think you can stump me? Email Simone at simone.a.levy@lawrence.edu with your own questions and you just might be featured in next week's column.

Dear Simone,
Have you ever had any really weird and long dreams that come out of nowhere? I have been having some super weird and extremely long dreams lately. The weird thing is that I have been remembering them in extreme detail, which is not usual for me. And the fact that they are so long is concerning. Can you share one of your long and detailed dreams so I do not feel so alone?

Signed, Big Dreams

Dear Big,
I had a long dream recently that I would be happy to recount to you.
I decided I wanted to ski at Alpentel for the day by myself. So I drove my metallic orange Subaru — I do not own a metallic orange Subaru, just to clarify —

up to Alpentel and hid a bottle of vodka under my jacket, because apparently it is okay to get drunk driving up to Alpentel and while you are skiing too. I got to the parking lot there and it was super foggy, so I did not park very well, but I parked right next to the highway and there was a sidewalk in between the car and the highway. So, I got all my ski stuff ready and it took me a little while but then the bus came so I got my gear together to get on the bus. The bus up to the mountain was a school bus but it was empty on the inside — no seats or anything — except for a group of young people standing in the middle. I realized they were doing cocaine and drinking alcohol. They were being really nice to me and even offered me some, but I declined. Then they were like, “Hey, you should come with us to Etta’s!” and I said, “I’m not 21, I’m sorry!” which is weird because Etta’s is just a restaurant and I definitely went there when I lived in Seattle and was not 21. They were sad I could not go to Etta’s with them, and they kept being super nice to me. One of them had this new way of doing cocaine where she put the powder directly onto her tongue and put a lighter under her

cupped tongue, as if her tongue were the spoon of heroin that you hold over the candle flame. She said it hurt a little but not too badly because she did not keep it there long. Everyone was amazed by that. They were drinking beers too. I told the one woman I had vodka and would be fine and she was glad that I was drinking. The drive up to the mountain was all switchbacks and there was a car in front of us that was a truck. Somehow, I got an aerial view at this point. The truck had a Green Bay Packers license plate and the driver of our bus was like, “This idiot doesn’t know how to drive!” Because of the truck, our bus was really slowed down, but finally we passed the truck and got to the base of Alpentel, which was Everest-tall. I was still with the people who were doing cocaine and drinking because they were really nice.

The base of the mountain was kind of like the base of Grouse Mountain at Beaver Creek where there is the Birds of Prey and Larkspur lifts converging. There were also some tree trails that were super bumpy. At this point, I left the cocaine people and got on a lift by myself. I set all my stuff down on the lift and was kind

of chilly. The lift ended abruptly and my flip flops fell off as I was getting off, which is especially weird because you do not wear flip flops to ski. So I was standing in the snow without any shoes, and I asked the lift operator for my shoes back. Then my dad showed up and said that if I skied down this run, I would make it to Winter Park, but I decided against doing that. Then we went on a lift together and my grandma and grandpa were with us, which is especially weird since they are deceased. I was trying to sit down in between my grandpa and my dad, but I did not quite get on the lift and was hanging precariously off the lift. My dad was trying to help me up on the lift, but could not. He told my grandpa to help, but he did not, and instead went off on this rant about how horrible of a granddaughter I was and how I lied to him and how I was never good to him and never told him the truth. My dad was getting angry at him and meanwhile, my grandma was comatose. Finally, I managed to get myself on the lift fully. So then we skied down the run and made it to the bottom. We took the bus to the car and Dad told me I did a bad job parking and I told him it was because

it was foggy and dark out when I got there. So then I gave him the keys, but he freaked out. He yelled at me, saying, “Simone you lost the bear” because apparently there was a bear keychain on his keys that I had lost somehow. He made me go up on the bus with him again. And Juliet, my sister, and my Mom stayed by the car to wait for us, which was weird because they were not there to begin with. But, I really did not lose the bear because there never was one. But I went back up with dad anyways. I do not remember what happened on that bus ride. So, I was essentially drunk driving and drunk skiing all day and my whole family was there.

So, that was one of my longer dreams, and it really freaked me out at the beginning. But I suggest writing it all down. After I wrote this whole dream down, I felt a lot less freaked out by it all. Everyone has crazy and long dreams, and sometimes you wonder how these crazy thoughts even manifest in your head. But this happens to everyone, and the crazy things that your brain comes up with are not a reflection of your character.

Signed, Simone



Photo Poll

Larissa Davis
Photo Section Editor

What is your favorite loud thing?



"Loud holiday music."
—Natalie Horgan



"The LU cheerleaders."
—Mehdi Ehsani



"Beeping fume hoods and the cuica (look it up)."
—Camille Copp



"My baby sister."
—Chau Le



"The 'yellow lights are flashing' thing."
—Vivian Polkinghorn



"The Lawrence University Trombone Studio. Like us on Facebook at Lawrence University Trombone Studio-LUBZ."
—Allie Goldman



"The sound of laughter."
—Sharon Edamala



"Thunder."
Matthew Demers



"The dinner bell."
—Alex Dahl

In praise of fugue...
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learn poetry analysis or game theory. And once they learn these rules, they are more than capable of writing a fugue.

This brings us to the essential question, one that has stumped thinkers as lauded as Einstein; why is a fugue? Fugue writing is obviously never a critical part of a resume, and mentioning it could even be viewed in the same light as mentioning your frog juggling prowess. But make no mistake, a fugue is equally essential to the Freshman Studies curriculum as Plato. Showing that anyone can write a fugue tears down the mythic status fugues have accumulated through their association with overly lionized cousin-daters such as Bach, and also demonstrates that fugues are far from a stodgy old music form, but in fact a vibrant and creative genre. In fact, writing music in general is criminally underrepresented in education. The fact that almost no students arrive at college having been taught how to write music is disgusting. Fugue writing has all the stimulating benefits of sudoku or crosswords, but I can promise that your friends will be a lot more interested in seeing your newest fugue than your latest completed sudoku puzzle.

In conclusion, every student needs to leave college knowing three things: poetry analysis, Plato's cave metaphor and how to write a fugue. This is why Lawrence University needs to add fugue writing to the Freshman Studies course. Teaching an entire generation of students to write fugues can only result in a creative explosion, and fugues will become as commonplace as Beach Bash posters. Fugues will be played outside dorm windows for crushes, will be passed around in the lunchroom and will be the featured event at parties. Fugues will be the new Barn. People, let's make this happen.

CORRECTION In the Nov. 8, 2019 edition of *The Lawrentian*, a photo feature titled "Lawrence University Black Alumni Network Reunion" did not have any credit to the photographer of the event. The photographer for the event is *The Lawrentian* Staff Photographer Sarah Navy, and all credit for those pictures go to Sarah Navy. *The Lawrentian* apologizes for this error.

EDITORIAL POLICY:

Editorial policy is determined by the editors. Any opinions that appear unsigned are those of the majority of *The Lawrentian's* Editorial Board.

Letters to the editor are encouraged. The editors reserve the right to edit for style and space. Letters must be emailed to: lawrentian@lawrence.edu. Submissions by email should be text attachments.

—All submissions to editorial pages must be turned in to *The Lawrentian* no later than 5 p.m. on the Monday before publication.

—All submissions to the editorial pages must be accompanied by a phone number at which the author can be contacted. Articles submitted without a contact number will not be published.

—*The Lawrentian* reserves the right to print any submissions received after the above deadline

—Letters to the editor will be edited for clarity, decency and grammar.

—Letters to the editor should not be more than 350 words.

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The LAWRENTIAN

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you realize what these pestilential pods of putridity can do to your life and loved ones.

But perhaps you are thinking, "Could there not be an upside to JFDs? Perhaps as weapons of mass destruction or for underlayment on county highways?" No, I think the danger is too great. But let me steel-man your argument: the JFD's most applicable use is for discovering madness and a proclivity for totalitarianism. For example: Hitler, Stalin, Pinochet, Mao and Woodrow Wilson all enjoyed JFDs on a daily basis. Need I say more? If you were to observe someone in public consuming a JFD voluntarily I would urge you to contact the FBI as this person needs to be evaluated immediately. The interview will assuredly find this individual has an affinity for gulags. But should we use JFDs as a despot-detector?

No, the risk is too great that JFDs would be used to fuel the next dictator, not discover him or her.

However, we in the United States are allowed great liberty in deciding how we live and what we choose to consume. To avoid being called a nanny-state advocate I will humbly suggest we place JFDs in the same "sin tax" group as alcohol and cigarettes. By taxing these so-called doughnuts at an increased rate we accomplish two things: first, we empty the pocketbooks of the JFD-dependent and, second, we prevent JFD inclusion into assorted boxes of doughnuts due to their increased cost. We have then prevented the greatest dangers JFDs present, as any with an inclination for domination will be bankrupt and the meeting room will no longer be damaged by destructive doughnut detritus. Thank you for reading, and I can be reached at abell@lawrence.edu with any comments, questions or concerns over libel.

Fifty shades...
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rise in communism in the country. Following this reformist period, WWII brought the United States into the world spotlight as a global empire through military might and capitalist prosperity. Then, the '80s brought a slew of neoliberal policies, followed by the 2008 crash and today's predicament. Obama, having bailed out Wall Street and effectively screwing the US populace over, laid the foundation for Trump's rise. An era of fascism.

What does this have to do with crony capitalism? Well, liberals like to pretend that a little reform will fix everything and that we can "do capitalism the right way." This will not work. When political organization for change dies down after the reformist period, these policies will become undone and it will all repeat once again.

Today's capitalist society is capitalism being done "the right way." This is how capitalism is meant to work, and the sooner we acknowledge this fact the sooner we can work toward a new system and a brighter future.